

# The Downfall Of Whisky Is The Upbuilding Of Men

## ZONE AND SHUTS THE DOORS OF SALOONS HERE MONDAY NIGHT

Thirsty Have Only One More Week Day to Absorb Intoxicants; Breweries and Agents Will Push With the "Kick" Extracted; Wholesalers Dispose of Stocks; City Refunds Nearly \$10,000.

In obedience to the new "ten mile zone" liquor law of Texas, something like 250 dispensers of intoxicating beverages in El Paso and its suburbs will look out the thirty Monday night at 10:30 o'clock, new time, check up the cash registers, wipe off the shiny bars, put out the cats and maybe a few hipeds who have asserted a wee bit too much in the last hours of the reign of king alcohol in this community, and get ready for turning over the fresh leaf the following morning—the day before liberty day, when secretary McAdoo comes and the street fair begins.

**No Wait For State Wide.** Other cities in Texas, where there are no soldiers or sailors training, may not close their saloons until the state wide law becomes effective at the end of June, but El Paso will "dry up" Monday night, and prohibitionists and many who are not, for that matter, say saloons never will be reopened here again.

For the past several weeks there have been visible actions of wholesalers and retailers of liquors and beers to reduce their stocks. It is believed that the local option election, to take place at the end of June, will result in a large quantity on hand, even by wholesalers. Saloons have disposed of most of their stock, several of them conducting sacrifice sales.

**Breweries Offer Soft Drinks.** None of the local breweries or local agents of soft drinks, however, will discontinue business entirely, every one having a special soft drink to promote. In fact, it is said that a large Dallas brewery is planning to make El Paso a general agency for the distribution of its particular brand.

The Burt Ramsey company plans to move to Las Cruces, where the joy producing liquors may be dispensed until October 15.

The Linn grocery and liquor house has been selling out its liquor stock for some time and will devote its time entirely to groceries.

**Parlors Men Take Big Store.** Joseph E. Dieter, one of the oldest wholesale liquor houses in the city, will discontinue its saloon business, but will continue the manufacture of soft, effervescent drinks. The San Francisco store will be occupied by the Field-Parker company with a line of up-to-date office furniture.

Jack Kewell, Stanton and Missouri, will convert his bar into a delicatessen establishment.

**City Refund Nearly \$10,000.** The closing of saloons will mean that the city treasury must disburse nearly \$10,000 in liquor and beer license refunds. On the former the amount will be \$7,500 and on the latter \$2,500.

The Hotel Sheldon bar will be a soft drink place, according to R. Burt Orndorff. The bar was maintained as before only instead of highballs, duhens cocktails and Mumm's extra dry there will be dispensed the soft, effervescent varieties of liquors that do not intoxicate.

**Big Sale In Family Stores.** There was a big rush on all the family liquor stores of El Paso on Friday and Saturday, but the liquor dealers look for the biggest rush of all on Monday, the last "wet" day in El Paso. Prices on all booze have been slashed in an effort to get rid of the stocks. One firm dealing in bottled goods reports total sales of over \$40,000 in the past two weeks.

**"Temperance Beer" Arriving.** That there will not be many vacant stores left by the saloons is evident from the plans that are being made by the "near beer" manufacturers. Several carloads of "temperance beer" have reached here in the past few days and many of the present saloons plan to continue with temperance drinks.

The Hotel Zenger will go into the restaurant business and the grill at that hotel will open Sunday as a regular cafe, serving regular popular prices.

**Country Club Has Auction.** Friday night an auction sale at the El Paso Country club cleaned out

nearly all the stock of intoxicants. The bar will serve soda water.

**Will Vend Soft Drinks.** The El Paso bar on Texas street will sell soft drinks after April 15. The pool room and cigar store run in connection with the bar will continue.

**Got Rid of Lease.** The Alberto cafe, on Missouri between Stanton and Kansas, is for rent. The lessee had clause in his lease for the sale of liquor.

**Old Saloon Man on Stanton Wanted to Know.** "If it was any of the Herald's business what was going to do."

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## Old Winecask Gives Seat To Gas Tank

Prince Carbonic Furbishes Up Discarded Crown of Old Boozie King.

By THOMAS SHEPHERD.

The king is dead! Long live the king! Old Winecask the ten millionth, so long monarch of the thirsty, with all his glorious future behind him, is fleeing to other parts, and the erstwhile pretender, Carbonic tank, comes to the throne and is even now having the denied old crown straightened and polished against the day of his coronation. How will the convivial subjects of the tipsey old disposed ruler accept the new dispensation? Will they submit wearily and cheerfully, or will they secretly harbor agents of the old Winecask, who shall be ever fomenting conspiracy and cabal to reseat the former sovereign?

Tuesday they'll begin changing mugs, and the mugs will be flying up a row of little round topped stools in front of the bar-counter. "The Lion's Den" where they sold soda and booze, will change its sign to "Daniel's Den."

For instance, there is an arrow head to which is pinned a paper bearing the inscription, "Died at a toothpick by W. B. Brown, 'Smoker,' 1918." The man of this generation wanders who W. B. Brown was and Mr. Powers tells the story as follows:

**Teas Arrowhead For Toothpick.** "Smoker" was a famous old Indian fighter, the pal of "Big Foot" Wallace, the two being identified with the famous Terry rangers back in the old days. One day "Big Foot" was shot in the shoulder by an Indian and "Smoker" extracted the arrowhead. It was given to him and he used it until death as a toothpick. He was a big man himself, weighing the scales at 340 at the lowest. Old Capt. Sam Goshen, now in his 80s and living at Tucuman, was one of the Terry rangers and could tell more about them.

**Club Over Smith's Head.** "This club, suspended by a thread, named 'Smoker' over John Smith's head in the civil war," the rangers carried over a witness looking club reads, "Dedicated by G. M. Baccus." It adds, "Mr. Powers doesn't exactly recall the details of this story, but remembers that the club was given him by the father of senator B. B. Brown, who was a collector of customs at Columbus years ago."

**How Contains Thick Bones.** And time black army boot containing a thick bone is another of the relics in the museum. The story of

"Anyhow, I Never Served Any Small Beers," Says Old Timer

By R. J. FRITHCHARD.

Life was drunk from a Slipper in those golden days, and Champagne bottles were common. If a man had a Burning Thirst he could sit down to Slake it, and moreover, there was always some Fair Damsel to help him forget the cares of the world.

**Laughs Loud at Old Fogey.** But one day the Old Gentleman was amused to read a piece in the paper by some Old Fogey who said that the town ought to be cleaned up, and that Gambling and Girls had to go. He had the story framed, and showed it to a lot of his friends when they came in to cure their Fallen Anches on his Brass Rail. It was the joke of the day, and the next day there was another joke just like it, and things finally got so the Old Gentleman and his friends got tired of laughing, and had to spring a few jokes of their own.

The Old Fogey and his ilk stirred up such a fuss that the Old Gentleman and his ilk had to spend a lot of money to keep the Dry Cleaners from calling an election, and then it didn't do any good. But even at that everybody knew there wasn't a chance in the world of anybody being Pool enough to vote to Run Out

**Runs Popular Joint.** He was a popular Old Gentleman and he had a popular Joint, especially before they cleaned up Gambling and Girls. Those were the Grand old days, when the clink of the Poker chips was loud in the land and the Whir of the Wheel was the only music a lot of people knew. Many a gullible of the Water of Bohemian

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## TOM POWERS'S MUSEUM PASSES

Saloon Closing Means His Collection of Arms and Curios Will Move.

By H. W. BIERHORST.

Tom Powers, one of the partners operating the Coney Island saloon, spent to years making a collection of pistols, knives, dirks, swords and other relics, besides specimens of the taxidermist's art worth thousands of dollars.

The wonderful collection has formed the decorations of the Coney Island saloon, which has a history of its own irrespective of the relics, for many years, and when the portals of this rendezvous for the thirsty are lower swing in and out, the collection will be divided. The mounted deer, moose, elk and other heads will adorn the walls of the American Trust & Savings bank, while the ancient firearms and other relics will be locked away by Mr. Powers. The latter are worth thousands of dollars, but there are not for sale.

**Brings Back Pioneer Days.** Many things in this bar room remind of the pioneer days. The first settlers to pioneer days. For instance, there is an arrow head to which is pinned a paper bearing the inscription, "Died at a toothpick by W. B. Brown, 'Smoker,' 1918." The man of this generation wanders who W. B. Brown was and Mr. Powers tells the story as follows:

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## The Old Black Bottle

By BEN MOORE.

Black bottle, a fond farewell, You've caused crimes, you've played—Barter corn, your wings are clipped And your last drop, the sole have slipped.

Tears to mother you have sought Tears to sister you have brought, The lid is on, it's very tight To whisky drunkards it's a fright.

Now we'll have some time to think, We'll have to go without our drink, We can live and we won't weep.

Now we lay you in the grave, Texas law, many lives will save. I pray to society you'll ere sleep, We can live and we won't weep.

This is old, but the details resemble border incidents of the present day. It seems that back in the 70s, a band of negro soldiers, doing border duty in Presidio county for the stars and stripes, were slaughtered by Mexican bandits. American residents are said to have buried their bodies. The boot and thick bone in Mr. Powers' possession was disinterred, by accident or otherwise not being recalled and found its way to the Coney Island saloon.

**Skills of Cliff Dwellers.** A collection of skulls, gathered in cliff dwellings on the continental divide near the Chihuahua-Sonora border, form another feature of the collection. Fossils, showing the evolution from the ancient flintlock to the 20th century creations, and knives and swords of all descriptions are to be found in almost unlimited quantities.

**Skills of Last Buffalo.** Among the trophies of the chase is part of the skin of a giant buffalo bull, the last ever killed and sold in El Paso as meat. It was slain in June, years ago and sold as steaks and stew meat in Melvin's butcher shop, an adobe building that stood on the spot where the present Roberts-Banner building.

A rattlesnake of great size has been mounted on a box containing an electrical arrangement that, when a button is pressed, causes the rattles in the snake just as if the reptile were alive.

**Has Bones From Whale.** A tremendous whale became stranded many years ago near the mouth of the Colorado river, and one of the backbone joints and a rib have also been given him by Ben Billingsby, old time plainsman after the backbone joint had been used as a stool in one of the saloons for 15 years. Other relics of the sea include a number of axes from sea-fighters. One of these was given Mr. Powers by Mal V. J. Powell, and the others came from Will Farrell, brother-in-law of William E. Farrell, who was a partner in the saloon. All of the fish were caught years ago in seas bordering on the Mexican republic.

gambling and women. Why, the town would die a Natural death in the very prime of its life, and the railroad would even move its Water Tank away from the place.

**Case Girls Sell Whore.** So when the election day came, the Old Gentleman's place and every other place like it in town did a thriving business which was very little work and money flowed like whisky, and there wasn't much water flowing that day. But when the Judges read the votes, the town was cleaned just like the Old Fogey and his friends wanted it, and the Old Gentleman, with Tears in his eyes had to Can the girls and sell his Wheels to a Party across the river, who was opening up a place of his own at that time.

So after that, the Old Gentleman, being a law abiding citizen, didn't have any Poker games in his place at least in the day time, and the girls didn't work in the place like they used to. The Jockey Club, of course, held its nightly revels in the Joint, and sometimes ran a race or so, the night before it came off at the tracks. Everything was peaceable and quiet and, as far as could be noticed by the Naked Eye, about as many people came in as did before the town was cleaned up, and the railroad postponed moving its Water Tank indefinitely.

So the Old Gentleman wanted still more "prosperous" and still more "clean" until one day someone shocked him to his inner being by advocating "cleaning up" the town again.

**Whips 'Em That Time.** "Why," said the Old Gentleman to his friends over a Little Glass, "Aren't the town been cleaned up once, and where is the sense in cleaning it up every year? What's the idea in annual spring cleaning anyhow?" One out of three like that (Continued on page 12.)

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EL PASO'S NEWEST DEPARTMENT STORE  
**THE GLOBE**  
COR. OVERLAND & SAN JACINTO STS.

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Save \$5.00

Instead of offering a lot of confusing reductions we offer you a straight reduction of \$5.00 on any Suit in stock. This includes our celebrated Campus Togs Clothing. Come and you will be convinced that you not only save \$5.00, but get the best Clothing sold in El Paso.

**Men's Trousers**  
We are always glad to have you compare our stock of Men's Trousers with those shown elsewhere. We claim without fear of contradiction that we carry the largest and best selected line of Men's Trousers to be found in the southwest. They are perfectly tailored, of the best all-wool materials, and to interest you further, make the following offer for Saturday and Monday:

**\$6.50 and \$7.00 Trousers \$5.00**  
We have selected 50 pairs of Men's Spring Trousers, in cashmere, worsteds and serges, and all the newest Spring Styles, offering them as an extra special. These are regular \$6.50 and \$7.00 Trousers, on Special Sale tonight and Monday. Sizes up to 50, at.....

**\$5.00**  
**Khaki Work Pants**  
These are genuine army khaki, cuff bottom, full peg top, drill pockets and extra well made. These will be a Saturday and Monday Special. Regular \$2.00 quality, at.....

**\$1.65**  
**Extra Special!**  
For tonight and Monday we offer you choice of Carhart's or Headlight Overalls at, per pair,

**\$1.95**

**"77"**  
To get the very best results take Dr. Humphrey's "Seventy-seven" at the first sneeze or shiver. "Seventy-seven" breaks up Colds that hang on—Grip. All Drug Stores.

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GOODRICH TEST CAR FLEET

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SECURE certainty of service in Tested Tires. They give sure service because it is proven service. Their endurance and mileage have been proved in the one way to assure mileage to the motorist, on the car on the road.

Hearken to that 1918 message, the roads of America send American motorists. Last year Goodrich, launching six Test Car Fleets in six widely different regions of our country, took Goodrich Tires, and with light and heavy cars mowed them over sand, gravel and rock roads of plains, deserts and mountains, to try out—

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What those tires endured doubled Goodrich's pride in its tires. They fought America's roads through 4,178,744 tire miles. They conquered the roads of America in that phenomenal mileage, those BLACK SAFETY TREADS and SILVERTOWN CORDS.

Let American motorists listen to this message from America's roads. It means time and money saved them. They get lasting service with the tires that have won the title, "America's Tested Tires."

**THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY**  
El Paso Branch: 406 Myrtle Ave., El Paso, Texas  
**THE CITY OF GOODRICH - AKRON, OHIO.**

Every War Savings Stamp is a step towards Peace. Buy only of nearest Goodrich Dealers and Distributors.

AND the Philistine said to David, Come to me, and I will give thee flesh unto the fowls of the air, and to the beasts of the field.